

Forward Motion

Murs

Hey, hey, hey!
(This style is overbearing)
Awww, shit
(This style is overbearing)
Huh
(Make you feel like a tiger, what I want)
What? Oh
(This style is overbearing)
The lieutenants of the [?]
Murs, Eligh
This style is overbearing (Yes)
Why don't you let 'em know a little something
(Okay, let's just drop it)

This style is overbearing
Tearing down buildings like construction workers
I'm no jerk, I let my verbal alcohol ferment before I serve it
To my customers, consumers of the real shit
Others don't know how to deal with it
So they toss it aside like [?], but I been doin' the same shit since eleven
Usin' imagination, the station clairvoyance
With no annoyance, patient waiting for elevation to show it's face
I'm no waste, I run the race just as hard as any other martyr
To a youngster maybe I'm lazy most of the day
But I'm only crazy halfway
The other half are the 2, 000 stats I wager, visioning my presence
On this day, anarchy, watch it waist away
While I put my face on the dollar bill
I'm here to stay (Forever, Eligh)

Silence

We do it like this, 'cause it's the only way to be done, fresh
How the West was won, I guess
Stress got me tryna (Huh) drink every day of my life
Still aways from a wife, and achievin' all my goals
So the mic is what I hold, in the meantime
See rhymes go from good to great
Used to be a nobody (Hah), now the name intimidates
Whack niggas hate to see me comin', see men runnin'
Other niggas gunnin' for my title
Thinkin' that they infamous (What?) with the recital
But I'm heavyweight on instrumentals while you more like intercontinental ch
amp
Remember the Cabin Camp made his stamp, then vamped (Hah)
Still came entranced, forever and a day
To my brother, truly rules ass
Motherfuckers punkin' suckers all day like that

Ahh, the irregular dry cellular microphone organism
Prone to organised visits to the home
And if you're listenin' closely, maybe you'll hear most of what I say
But if the side is not precise, come in multiples of trey
And I don't mean head's deep, I mean how deep's the head?
'Cause I walk through shallow waters, in the deep I swim to the end
The scientific method to the style at the horizon
Made the observation, perpetration, high possibility

Possibly [?] topically, watch toxically
Combustion of the unworthy can cause serious injury
So wear protective eyewear if you're likely to stare
So be careful...

This space I share with these babies is separated
Elevated, and the loftiness ain't even the bird's eye
My words apply to what the topic is
Telescopic observations from the tarn top deck
Gift the direction in this community
We communicate, and correlate thought into audio files
Arranged by styles, where do you fit in?
I'm keeping your destiny hidden
I'm watching, keeping my thoughts from being bitten
Vampires deliver the prophecies written
Step off before they get in
Lost and they teaching [?]
Put nails to your doormat, and knock politely

Rhymes get flipped, and fools get fucked up
When they ride this bike of hip-hop
With no back brakes
I got forward motion and it just don't stop
Rhymes get flipped, and fools get fucked up
When they ride this bike of hip-hop
With no back brakes
We got forward motion and it just don't stop
So don't try to front

Don't front (Don't front, buddy)
Big Lu, they been frontin' (They frontin', buddy)
Frontin', they ain't nothin'
The log cabin, '97